

# The Lomond Press

VOL. 1. NO. 27.

LOMOND, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1917.

\$1.00 PER YEAR.

## LOCALETS

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Adams have moved into their fine new home in Lomond.

Mrs. A. Hartwick and children arrived home last Friday evening from Ontario, where she went at the call of Mr. Hartwick's death in December.

A couple of cars of Lomond people took in the Hard Times Patriotic Dance in Travers on Wednesday night.

W. A. Teskey is installing a Bowser tank system at his garage for the handling of gasoline.

The machine agencies have been busy lately getting in new spring stock. Delaney & Armstrong have unloaded a couple of cars of Cockshutt machines, compusing drills, plows, etc., and have a heavy stock on hand. Smith & Moran have also received a couple of cars of I.H.C. machinery and among their stock is 1800 plow shares. W. H. has come home with the energy of an elephant and is getting things rounded up for a busy summer.

The Rural Municipality of Clifton holds a council meeting in Travers on Monday, the 12th. We hope road improvements is one of the considerations.

Jens is no piker and called the bluff of the bidders on the auction sale last Friday night.

Father Bidault, of Lethbridge, will hold Catholic services in Lomond on Feb. 20th.

Helmer Bensen was a business traveller to Calgary this week.

J.H. Williamson made a trip to Vulcan to see the dentist the other day but failed to find him at home.

Quite a few journeyed to Travers this week to see the government demonstration train. The train was not scheduled to come up the line any further than Retlaw but a few of the Travers people brought some pressure to bear on their representative, Mr. McLean and he had the train sent up that far. It was brought up on Sunday night and left again on Wednesday morning.

The Patriotic Box Social in Lomond last Friday, in spite of the cold and storm, brought the cause the net sum of \$100. The expenses of the occasion have to be met out of this amount. About twenty couples were all that were present but number had nothing to do with the pleasure of the occasion. The committee was tied up for music and were helped out of the dilemma at last moment by J.H. Williamson and Jas. Marshall on the strings. The boxes sold well the highest bringing nine dollars.

Mr. and Mrs. W.H. Smith returned from their trip down east on Tuesday evening train, reporting a good time and stating they were tickled to death to get home and in a country where the sun shines occasionally.

## Mrs. McClung's Address to U. F. W. A. Coyote Hunt

Feb. 20 th.

"This was a time," she said, "when it was hard to think normally. We were confronted by a new set of problems—Things happen so fast, that our brains skid, in trying to keep up with them. That does not matter, if we recognize in time that we need to put on the chains. The chain which will do most to keep us steady in these slippery places is the chain of love, charity, and neighborly kindness.

"The chain which will help us most to think normally, even in this slippery time, is the chain of love, kind thinking, charity, human understanding, the deep conviction that everyone is doing just the very best they know how. That helps.

"In these days of terrible anxiety and confusion, there is bound to be much difference of opinion; that is inevitable. In the days of peace we were a collection of individuals who went our own ways, unmolested. We built our houses as far out as we liked in the streets, farmers planted what they liked in their fields, taking orders from no one. Individually, we got along very well. Now, as a nation, we have a new set of problems. No wonder our opinions came together with a clash. Difference of opinion never hurt an individual or a nation, but rancour, bitterness, dries up the heart, paralyzes the brain, and atrophies the sympathies.

"It is a great thing in the management of a railway to have plenty of sidings and switches. It prevents many accidents, for one train to go off on a switch and let the other train go.

"In entering into the realm of absolute equality, women have accepted a certain responsibility. We have ceased to be minors; no longer are we 'wards of the court.' More and more the responsibility of looking after women offenders has come to us. This was formerly all left to men. 'Nice' women did not even know of such things. When a woman went wrong and was arrested, it was by a man. She was arrested, tried, and convicted. Of her own sex it might be said—they all forsook her and fled. This is changing. We have made a good start in the right direction in our city, and in Calgary. Now we want to go farther.

"The easiest thing to do with an offender against the law is to put them in jail—out of sight. But not many reformations have taken place behind prison walls. Society owes a duty to the individual, too, and is not exempt from blame, when people go wrong. These offenders are our own people. They took their chance and lived their life among us. The conditions of life as we have made them, have in many cases caused, and in all cases contributed to their downfall. So let us not be too sure we have done our full duty when we build jails and scaffolds.

"This is a big new land of sunshine and opportunity, where there should be a second chance for everyone. Most people want to do better, but they do not know how. The trouble with women offenders is generally that they do not know how to do anything well. No one has taught them, or cared whether they did or not. Our woman judge, Mrs. Murphy, who has given much thought and study to this subject, says, 'Goodness is a by product of Efficiency.'

"Believing in the soundness of this philosophy, why should we not establish an Efficiency School, or a Woman's Co-operative Farm, where our women offenders might be taken, and taught to farm, garden, raise

poultry, and do dairy work. Economically, the project has merit. It takes approximately \$100 to send a woman to MacLeod, where she is simply kept—she does not work—she is not taught. The prison pallor of her face extends to the soul, and there is no health in it!

"The Woman's Co-operative Farm would bear in its name no taint or trace of a penal institution; there would be no hateful uniform to remind her of sin or sorrow. It would be a home, a real Land of Beginning Again, and there is no doubt in my mind that if we want it,—badly enough to get behind the scheme—we can have it.

"As women have brought an open mind to their work, and have an insight into mechanical ways that the more accustomed workers have not, so we hope women will bring a fair mind into realm of public affairs and preserve their independence of thought.

"It is inequality that causes all our troubles. Inequality of temperature causes the cyclone which destroys life and property. When one strata of air becomes overheated, and another one is cold, beside it, there is trouble at once. Inequality of power has caused the war—a few men having the power of life and death over the many. The people have never wanted war. Will women be able to hold their heads against the floods of militarism which will be upon us, when victory comes to us. A victory is as dangerous in many ways, as a defeat. The victory of 1870 over France, caused Germany to sell her soul to militarism, with such disastrous results.

"Let us beware, not militarism of Germany, alone, but our own. The German militarism is a brutal cold-blooded horror; our own comes garlanded in flowers, and to martial music, and is therefore a more deadly form.

"Germany did not all at once, become so blood thirsty and cruel. It was taught insidiously in the schools, the narrow patriotism, that teaches love for our own country, and hatred for all others.

"Women's part in the war is to be the healer, the leveller of inequalities, the physician who binds up the wounds of her people, and she can only do this by wearing the Red Cross of Mercy; not only on her arm, but in her heart—The Red Cross, which has in it the thought of our common humanity which binds us all into one family, and the Cross which brings to our remembrance the life of one who gave his life so freely, for the salvation of every race, and kindred and tongue."

Applause was loud and long.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hill, of Kinnondale have returned from their trip to Ontario, being away nearly two months. Mr. and Mrs. Aseltine have also returned, coming home on Tuesday evening's train.

The dance next Friday evening, Feb. 16th., to be held in the I.O.O.F. Hall will undoubtedly draw a good crowd. The Retlaw Orchestra has been secured to provide the music and this fact alone will mean a good deal of attraction. The ladies of the Red Cross are providing the lunch and all proceeds above expenses will be donated to this worthy cause. Everybody turn out.

The coyote hunt is off to another start, now being slated for Tuesday, Feb. 20th., under the following reorganization rules:

East line starting north center of 17-18 to south center of 16-18, thence to center of 16-20, thence north to lease, thence east to starting point.

Closing in ground, the west half of Sec. 34-16-19.

Lunch will be served at the school after the chase. A collection will be taken, together with proceeds of the chase, to defray expenses. Any surplus remaining will go to the Patriotic Fund.

Lines to advance at 10 o'clock. Captains to conduct lines will wear white sash.

No dogs to be allowed loose. Those bringing wolf hounds to keep then under control, till closing in ground is reached. No guns allowed. Care must be taken not to run stock that is grazing. Cutting of wire fences strictly forbidden.

Persons living within the circle to advance to outside of lines.

Come and help with the fun.

'Midway Organization.'

## And the Hunter

Home from the Hill

Howard Finley drove over here from Lethbridge on Tuesday, where he has been for a few weeks owing to his children's sickness in that city. Previous to this, he and his brother George were on a hunting expedition in the Rockies in the vicinity of Fernie.

His stirring tales of adventure and peril would wake enthusiasm in the soul of the drowsiest sportsman. He states that deer is very plentiful in that part, but owing to the crust, the noise of the approaching hunter is heard by these cunning animals.

On one occasion the hunter perceived a grisly peaking around a rock and before the rifle came into action, the bear gave chase. After a few yards were covered, the hunter's snowshoe dug into the crust and after looping the loop and regaining his feet, he found that Mr. Bear was some distance in front of him. The fortunate hunter happily maintained a firm hold of his rifle, and a well directed shot proved fatal.

This is only one of Mr. Finley's hair-raising adventures and others may be drawn from him later when he moves back to his former home.

Mr. Finley also gives information which may prove useful to hunters. He says that when he had used his supply of cigarettes and others could not be procured, he found that damp coal screenings, which he easily obtained in the hills, and tar paper made a very enjoyable smoke. This is the receipt that he gives to tough guys—Necessity is the mother of invention.

## The Lomond Press

LOMOND, ALBERTA.

Published Every Friday.  
Advertising Rates on Application.

RAE L. KING, PROP.

LOMOND, FEBRUARY 9, 1917.

The city fathers have called a public meeting for Monday night next, Feb. 12th., in the Oddfellow's Hall at eight o'clock for the discussion of fire protection and a water supply. Both of these questions are of vital importance to Lomond and the meeting should have a good patronage on the part of rate-payers and all those interested in the welfare of the town.

Vulcan gave a good instance of fire havoc last week and if it had not been for the fact that they have a reasonable amount of protection there the results might have been, and in all probability would, have been much more worse than it was. A thousand dollars invested in fire protection will soon pay for itself many times over.

The water supply is even of more importance to Lomond. Domestic water has to be drawn in town for nearly two miles and to say the least, with all the care it is possible for human beings to exercise in the matter of such a delivery, it is an unsanitary method of getting a supply. Just how to overcome this difficulty is a problem. It has been suggested that an effort be made to get a government drill to come

here and sink a deep hole till water that was fit for table consumption was reached - if such a depth could be drilled to.

Anyway, the best way to get at the question is for everybody to come to gether and give the council some idea as to their feelings in the matter. Something has got to be done and that right soon.

The Tuesday train shocked us a bit by arriving somewhere near on time.

A guard rail has been erected at the jumping of point on Marshall & Wilson's corner. A good safety first appliance and very convenient to lean against while swapping yarns.

### BADGER LAKE

A free wedding dance is being given in the First Chance school on Monday, Feb. 19th., to celebrate the Durand-Koch nuptials, which will take place on that day.

This is not the only wedding to come off in this neighborhood this month.

There will be church service at First Chance on Sunday Feb. 18th.

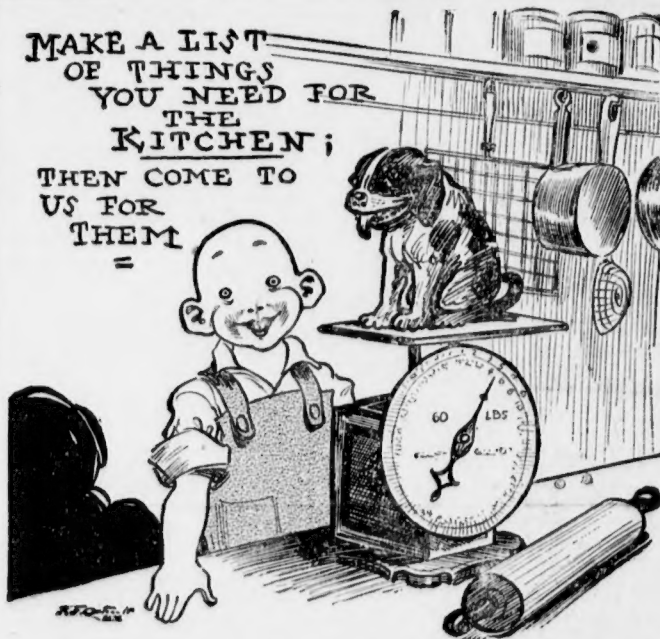
B. King has returned from his trip to Ontario.

The Wilkinson boys are busy drawing home their car load of hay.

H. Sivertson's new house is completed and is now occupied by the happy family. Mr. and Mrs. Sivertson certainly have a home to be proud of.

A number of the young sports attended the big dance at Enchant a week ago. Leslie Haynes driving them down in his auto.

MAKE A LIST  
OF THINGS  
YOU NEED FOR  
THE  
KITCHEN;  
THEN COME TO  
US FOR  
THEM



We have lots and lots of little labor-saving things for your kitchen --- so many we cannot tell you about them on paper. Just come in and see for yourself.

When you do, you will buy, because you can get a whole arm load of little, helpful things you really need, and they will cost only a very little money, and you will thank us for reminding you about this.

E. G. Paddon Hardware Co. LOMOND, Alta.

## START NOW

To feed Stock Food and get your horses in shape for the spring's work.

BUY IT AT THE DRUG STORE

R. R. Saunders

CHEMIST - DRUGGIST

## Delaney & Armstrong

Livery, Feed and Sale Barn.  
Dray and Transfer in Connection.  
We Move Pianos Without a Scratch.

We Carry a Full Line of  
High Grade Farm Machinery



THE  
STANDARD BANK

OF CANADA  
HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO

TRUST FUNDS

Our Savings Department gives you  
a guarantee of absolute security and  
interest at current rate.

LOMOND BRANCH

L. M. SWAIN,

Manager.

Do Your Friends Get The Press?

## The Pioneer Store

Headquarters for Table

Requirements.

PARKER'S STORE

"THE STORE FOR ALL THE PEOPLE"



# THE MASTER MIND

Novelized by Marvin Dana,  
Author of "Within the Law,"  
From the Successful Play  
by Daniel D. Carter

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Fly Company

## SYNOPSIS.

Henry Allen, a young married man, is sentenced to be executed for killing the man who won the affections of Allen's wife. Allen's brother, Andrew, known to the criminal world as "The Master Mind," determines to avenge his brother. He writes the district attorney that he will send him white, red and black blank cards indicating the progress of his plans for revenge.

Andrew discovers that the district attorney who convicted Henry is in love with an orphan girl who once saved his life. The district attorney, Wainwright, has been searching for this girl, but cannot find her.

Andrew finds the girl and after conspiring to send her to prison gets her released. He then educates her.

The Master Mind, Andrew, then provides a family and a house for the girl, Lucene. The members of the "family" are ex-crooks living under assumed names. Lucene, however, does not know of their past. Andrew takes the position of butler in the house.

Lucene's three associates represent themselves as her father, mother and brother. They take the name of Blount under Andrew's commands. Finally, unknown to Lucene, they quarrel among themselves.

Wainwright, the district attorney, is lured to the Blount establishment by Andrew and accomplices. Wainwright has loomed up as a leading candidate for governor of New York state. Andrew plots his ruin.

Lucene meets Wainwright. It is a case of love at first sight. Each remembers the occasion when the girl saved his life by binding a tourniquet around a wrist injured in an automobile accident. They marry.

## CHAPTER VIII.

### The Lovers' Meeting.

LUCENE was in an evening gown of a white flimsiness that revealed with modest truth the gracious lines of the slender, effeminate form. A deeper rose blossomed warmly in her cheeks, the tender bow of the lips was slightly parted to a tremulous smile of rapture. On the man, too, a spell was laid, like unto hers, yet unlike, for where she knew him in the first instant his memory did not stir as yet, though the exquisite charm of her there thrilled him with longings new and masterful. The voluminous voice of Blount, making the introductions, freed the twain, in part at least, from the enchantment fallen upon them.

Wainwright managed artfully to be beside the girl as the general exodus was begun. He was filled with an unreasoning indignation that wholly obscured his sense of humor as he heard the dialogue between Dr. Forbes and Mrs. Blount as they passed on their way toward the door.

"Your daughter is a dainty creature. Mrs. Blount," the physician was saying with enthusiasm.

Mrs. Blount swept an approving look over her own majestic frame.

"Yes. All our family are just like that."

"Really, the woman is indecent!" was Wainwright's angry thought.

"Come on, Cortland," Forbes called to his shoulder as he reached the doorway. Wainwright turned again to the girl beside him. The others were all out of the room now, and she looked up at him with a little smile, so wistful that it set his pulses

bounding in a wild longing to comfort her—why, for what, he knew not.

"Shall we go now?" she asked timidly.

"Yes—no—that is, wait, just a moment." Then, as she faced him with a certain shrinking bravery born of long yearning, their eyes met and held in a lingering look that stirred each to the depths. And, in that look, the man's memory stirred and leaped to life.

Amazement crept into the lines of his face, and awe glowed in his piercing expression. The girl stood rigid, pale from stress, waiting patiently of body, with an infinite impatience of the heart.

"I—I can't be mistaken," Wainwright murmured. His voice grew firmer, vibrant with conviction, subtly caressing: "Surely it's the same little girl. Oh, surely it's my little savior of the Chicago street, isn't it? Tell me! But—I know!" The final words rang triumphantly, though uttered so softly.

The girl's words came faltering, for her heart raced with happiness.

"Then you—you remember me?"

Impulsively Wainwright put out his hands. With equal impulsiveness Lucene laid her slim fingers within his warm clasp.

"Remember you?" he cried, with a laugh of sheer joy. "Well, yes, I think I do."

The words sounded a melody of bliss in the depths of the girl's being.

"After all these years!" she breathed. The rigidity of her pose relaxed.

"Yes, after all these years," he half whispered. "It is wonderful—wonderful!"

"Yes," she agreed simply, nor dared to lift her eyes to meet the warm regard that reached to her heart.

"Not wonderful that I should remember you," the man explained inane, quite unaware of his words in contemplation of her loveliness. "Only wonderful that we should at last meet again like this."

She spoke sedately enough, though with a happy quaver in the music of her voice.

"They will be waiting. We must go."

But the glamour was still on the man, and he spoke again, his tones full of a reverent tenderness:

"What a princess you've grown to be!"

The girl turned away resolutely, though her heart was listening to the singing of his praise for her.

"We must go," she commanded.

Wainwright aroused himself.

"Yes," he said very softly as he walked beside her, "we must go." And then he added still more low, "Together."

The days that followed this first meeting were halcyon ones for the lovers—for lovers they were. Lovers they had been, in a fanciful, dreamy, altogether extravagant fashion, since the few seconds together in Chicago years ago, with never a word exchanged between them.

Lovers they were of a different sort, from the instant of the association brought about by the machinations of the Master Mind. There was never any tiniest suggestion of doubt on the part of either. The love that had been no more than a romantic chimera was sprung into full, glorious life—the single reality in the universe, the beginning and the end of all things.

Little by little Wainwright, self-conscious, fearful as never before, dared to profess his adoration. And, by so much as he dared to speak, she, shyly dared to listen, until at last the supreme confession set them brimming with ecstasy. For once, it seemed that there was no obstacle to prevent the smooth running of the course of true love. The Blounts, concisely advised by Andrew, welcomed Wainwright as a suitor for Lucene's hand. For the rest the young man was his own master, the possessor of an ample fortune. There was nothing to occasion delay,

and, as soon as a suitable wedding could be assembled, the marriage took place.

After a heavenly honeymoon season, the bride and groom established themselves joyously in a country place near New York, with the admirable Andrew in charge of a considerable staff of servants. The arrangement was satisfactory to the Blounts, as they were invited to a long visit with their daughter and son-in-law, before leaving for their home in the west.

Of the various persons concerned in this strange menage Wainwright was most wholesomely happy, though even his happiness was qualified. Yet the element of peril, the threat of impermanence which he faced, gave even an added zest to the delights of love.

That which menaced him was the familiar dread of the mysterious vengeance to be visited upon him, but this dread was swollen to dimensions newly ominous. It was the very morning following the wedding, in a remote hotel, whither the bridal pair had gone secretly lest any one know their whereabouts, that the blow fell.

As Wainwright passed along the hallway of their suit he perceived something white under the outer door. On examining this he found it to be an envelope bearing a typewritten address to himself. Something in the look of the unexpected missive sickened the man, nauseated him with nervous apprehension of disaster. And his emotion was, indeed, justified, for on opening the envelope he plucked forth from it a red card.

The day of doom, then, was near at hand.

It took all the lover's strength of will to hide from his bride the shock he had sustained, but somehow he car-



Lovers They Were.

ried the effort through to success, and Lucene had no suspicion that all was not well with the man she so worshipped. But, at once on his return from the wedding journey, Wainwright summoned Marshall, the Pinkerton agent, and directed the detective to use every resource in an endeavor to discover the mysterious foe.

Nevertheless he was happy in his life, happy beyond aught that he had

ever conceived as possible, for the love between him and his wife was a perfect love. The vengeance that threatened him was not one to make a brave man weaken, for it was undeserved. He had no sin on his conscience. He could hold fast to his happiness undismayed.

It was otherwise with Lucene. The burden of guilt drained her forces. She had pleaded with Andrew in vain for the privilege of open confession, of the whole truth concerning her past life, to her husband. Such candor had been the instinct of her innocence, and that instinct was never slain, though choked to silence by the specious sophistries of the Master Mind. He succeeded, however, in convincing her superficially that perfect frankness to her husband would repel, would drive the lover from her arms.

If Wainwright was the one most happy in wholesome wise it was the Master Mind himself who found an unholy happiness in the bizarre situation that he had contrived so cunningly for the ultimate accomplishment of his revenge. Thus far in truth his success had been unequivocal. There had been no failure anywhere in the processes he had evolved for the consummation of his revenge against the man he hated.

In the drawing room of the Wainwright mansion Blount was pacing to and fro somewhat nervously, brooding over many things and wondering mightily as to when he should be permitted to return to the tranquil pleasures of Laramie, Wyo., where he knew not fear and where he was respected of all men. Mrs. Blount and Lucene sat near each other by the windows, looking out over the fast darkening landscape. But presently Mrs. Blount turned to her husband.

"My goodness, John!" she exclaimed reproachfully. "I do wish son-in-law would hurry up. Why, I'm so horribly hungry I'm fading away to a shadow."

Blount halted. "You really hungry, mother?" he demanded.

"Hungry, mother?" she cried. "Well, I guess yes! Why, I ain't had a mouthful since din-lunch. And I didn't think much of that if you ask me—so there! Queer old soup!"

"You had some fried smelts besides the soup," the husband reminded her. Lucene, also, turned toward the two and smiled demurely.

"And you had three lamb chops, breaded."

"And some creamed potatoes," Blount added.

Lucene nodded assent.

"Yes, and some fruit salad."

"And three pieces of pumpkin pie," mused the husband.

"And a pot of chocolate," declared the mistress of the house, laughing outright.

"Dearie me!" Mrs. Blount said happily, facing the young wife. "To hear you talk anybody'd think you begrudged me enough food to keep body and skirt together."

Parker, whom Andrew had brought on to the new establishment, appeared with the announcement that dinner was served.

Mrs. Blount bolted in the direction of the dining room. But the westerner turned courteously to his hostess.

"Come on, Lucene," he said kindly.

The distressed girl, however, refused with a shake of the head.

"You go, please," she directed. "I prefer to wait for Cortland. He's in the library talking politics with his campaign secretary, but he must come soon."

"With Mr. Marshall, eh? And does he think he's going to be elected?"

Lucene forgot her trouble for a moment in her interest over the political fortunes of the man she loved, as Blount had hoped she might.

"He's not sure," she replied animat-

# A Little Price List UNDER THE CASH SYSTEM

Sugar, 20 lb. sack	\$1.80
and these are twenty lbs.	
Tomatoes, 2 for	35c.
" 7 for	\$1.00
" per case	\$3.75
Corn, 2 for	25c.
Peas, 2 for	25c.
Beans, 2 for	25c.
Cocoa, 1 lb. jars	60c.
Blue Ribbon Tea, 2 1/2 lb. packets	95c.
Red Salmon, per tin	20c.
Robin Hood Flour	\$4.50
Economy Flour	\$4.25
Don't forget that this is a good price on flour.	
Prunes, 5 lb. box	65c.
Peaches, 5 lb. box	65c.
Coffee, per lb.	35c.
" 3 lbs. for	\$1.00
Rolled Oats, 20s	\$1.00
" 8s	40c.

10 p. c. Discount on  
Dry Goods, Boots  
and Shoes.

**Marshall &  
Wilson's**

THE STORE OF GOOD SERVICE

## FOR SALE

One bay gelding age 4 years weight  
1400 gentle and good worker.  
One black yearling.

Apply Harry Burton  
Badger Lake.

edly.

"Mistress of the executive mansion  
at Albany!" Blount said half banter-  
ingly. "Hum! Pretty soft for you if  
he pulls it off, eh, daughter?"

Lucene laughed happily.

"Go to dinner," she repeated. "I  
think I'll go and hurry Cortland up."

Blount went his way obediently  
since he saw that such was her pref-  
erence. The dilatory husband made  
his appearance to be greeted with an  
exclamation of pleasure by his wife.

"I was waiting for you, Cortland,"  
she said fondly. "I couldn't bear the  
idea of going in without you, for I was  
worried. You must not work so hard.  
You'll get sick."

"Nonsense!" he answered gayly. "I'm  
as strong as an ox." He stooped and  
raised her to his side, drew her close  
and the lips of the two met in a ten-  
der caress.

"But even oxen get sick sometimes, I  
suppose," Lucene said, with a pout.  
"Anyhow, we must go in to dinner.  
You must have food for work, like the  
beasts of the field, you dear, big, silly  
man!" the wife said, with a huge con-  
tent in her voice.

"Oh, you adorable, lovely little we-  
man!" he said affectionately.

Of a sudden he released her, put her  
from him, to her hurt surprise. "That  
poem," he muttered, and picked up a  
book from the nearby table, with  
which he returned to Lucene. "Do you  
know, I've found some verses here that  
might have been written for you and  
me. Somehow it seems that one takes  
to poetry naturally when in love.  
Listen, dearest, to this stanza:

"I have led her home, my love,  
My only friend;  
There is none like her—none!"

A kiss made sweet caress in the  
rhythm of the verse.

Then he read on:

"And never so warmly ran my blood,  
And sweetly on and on—  
Calming itself—"

The soft palm of the girl on his lips  
brought the reading to an end.

"Oh, please, please—you mustn't—  
you mustn't!" The low voice was  
pleading.

"Why not?" Wainwright demanded,  
greatly surprised by this insistence, a  
little grieved.

"Oh, if you only knew! If you only  
knew!" The words came wailing. As  
she uttered them, Lucene sprang from  
him and turned her face aside.

"See here, dearest," Wainwright ex-  
claimed, in much distress over her sud-  
den defection. "You're not—not wor-  
rying over anything, are you?"

"There's nothing the matter—nothing  
whatever. Only sometimes I—I'm so  
happy that I just know it can't possi-  
bly last."

Wainwright smiled gently.

"You mean you're so happy that  
you're troubled?"

"Yes," she said, but she did not yet  
lift her eyes to his.

"And that's all?"

"Yes, that's all." Still the eyes re-  
mained downcast.

HERBERT J. MABER

SOLICITOR AND  
BARRISTER

VULCAN

ALBERTA

## The Canadian Army

In a speech at Ottawa recently, Sir  
Robert Borden gave the following inter-  
esting statistics as to Canada's contribu-  
tion to the prosecution of the war,  
showing that 434,529 persons of the  
manhood of Canada have enrolled them-  
selves for service.

Enlistment in Canadian Expe-  
ditionary Force.....404,169  
(Including 9,052 active militia  
and 2,470 permanent force  
called out).

Canadian naval forces..... 3,310  
British naval forces..... 1,600

Imperial mechanical transport  
service..... 1,200

Munition work for Imperial  
authorities..... 3,000

British army reservist..... 2,710  
French army reservists..... 6,000

Russian army reservists..... 7,500  
Italian army reservists..... 5,000

Actually left country up to De-  
cember 31.....310,992

Canadian Expeditionary Force  
overseas.....208,562

Still in Canada training..... 48,312  
(In addition to 9,052 on guard  
duty and 1,470 on permanent  
force, a total of 57,364).

Casualties among Canadians  
70,253—

Killed in action..... 10,854  
Died of wounds..... 4,010

Died of sickness..... 494  
Presumed dead..... 1,108

Wounded..... 48,454  
Missing..... 2,970

Prisoners of war..... 2,375  
In England, under orders to  
proceed to France..... 10,000

In England, reinforcements,  
casualties, etc..... 39,559

Saw service in France or the  
East.....175,000

## Canadian Pacific

## Low Excursion Rates

TO  
Vancouver, Victoria  
and  
New Westminster

### TICKETS ON SALE

February 5th. to 10th., 1917, inclusive.  
Final Return Limit, April 30th., 1917.

GOOD FOR STOP OVER

For full information apply to any C. P.  
R. Ticket agent, or write—

R. Dawson,  
District Passenger Agent,  
Calgary, Alta.

### FOR SALE

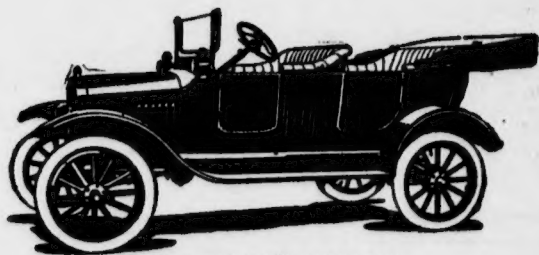
Pure Bred Barred Rock Cockerels at  
\$2.00, while they last.

P. Nord,  
Sec. 12-15-20, Travers.

### NOTICE TO PUBLIC

To whom it may concern:—After this  
date, Feb. 7th., 1917, I will not be  
responsible for any debts contracted by  
my wife or any member of my family.

J. P. Miller,  
Eyremore, Alta.



"MADE IN CANADA"

The 1917 Ford Touring Car

\$555.00

At my Garage in Lomond.

You won't want to wait for delivery in  
the spring. Alberta dealers are sold out  
completely. Shipments from factory will  
come slow. Your order placed now will  
help the factory to help the agent make a  
PROMPT DELIVERY.

Streamline effect, tapered hood, crown  
fenders, new radiator with larger cooling  
surface,—these are the principal new fea-  
tures of the 1917 model.

Full line of Repairs kept in Lomond.

W. A. TESKEY, LOMOND.

## Restuarant! JANG HOW

Prop.

Meals at all Hours.

SOFT DRINKS, TEMPERANCE BEER,

CONFECTIONERY, CIGARS and TOBACCO



# Purity Flour

The Best in the West by  
Actual Baking Test for  
Bread and for Pastry.

## Alberta Farmers' Co- Operative Elevator

GEO. VENNOR, Manager

## LOMOND TEA ROOMS

MRS. CRUM, Prop.

Meals at All Hours. Rates Reasonable.

### —DENTISTRY—

Dr. C. H. Nelson wishes to announce that he will make his regular trips to Lomond and Travers beginning the first week Sept., as follows: Lomond every Thursday—Travers every Wednesday.

### NEW BARBERSHOP

Now Open  
Next To Drug Store.

Give Me A Call.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

M. N. Harmon, Prop.

## House Painting Decorating, Auto and Carriage Finishing. SIGNS

D. E. Snowden,  
LOMOND.

## BUSINESS CHANCE

My complete restaurant outfit with chance to occupy Commercial Cafe. Good opportunity. Must sell.

Mrs. A. Greenwood,  
Lomond.

### WANTED

To buy for cash, a team of young mares, in foal, weight 2800 lbs. Apply—  
E. Oakland,  
Armada P.O.

## The Supreme Court of Alberta 1917.

Sitting of the Supreme Court of Alberta, Appellate Division, and for the trial causes, Civil and Criminal, and for the hearing of motions and other civil business, will be held at following times and places for the year 1917. When the date set for opening of a Court or a Sitting shall commence on the day following such holidays.

### Appellate Division

Edmonton—Third Monday in January, Second Monday in March, First Monday in May and Third Monday in September.

Calgary—Second Monday in February, Second Monday in April, First Monday in June and First Monday in November.

### For Trial of Civil Non-Jury Causes

Edmonton and Calgary—Third Tuesday in January and each Tuesday hereafter except during vacation (commencing after the long vacation on the Third Tuesday in September).

### For Trial of Civil Jury Causes

Edmonton and Calgary—Fourth Monday in April and Fifth in October.

### For Trial of all Criminal Causes

Edmonton and Calgary—Third Monday in January, Fourth Monday in March, Fourth Monday in May and First Monday in October.

Wetaskiwin—Third Tuesday in February and First Tuesday in October.

Red Deer—Fourth Tuesday in January and Third Tuesday in September.

Stettler—Third Tuesday in March and Fifth Tuesday in October.

Medicine Hat—First Tuesday in March and Second Tuesday in November.

MacLeod—First Tuesday in March and Third Tuesday in October.

Lethbridge—Fourth Tuesday in February and Third Tuesday in September.

### For Trial of all Civil Causes.

Wetaskiwin—Second Tuesday in May and Fourth Tuesday in November.

Red Deer—Second Tuesday in March and Second Tuesday in November.

Stettler—Fourth Tuesday in April and Third Tuesday in December.

Medicine Hat—Second Tuesday in May and First Tuesday in December.

MacLeod—Third Tuesday in May and First Tuesday in December.

Lethbridge—Second Tuesday in February, Fourth Tuesday in May and Third Tuesday in November.

Dated at Edmonton, Alberta, this 28th day of December, 1916.

A. G. BROWNING,  
Deputy Attorney General.

## The Central Garage

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

Agents for the

"CHEVROLET"  
"DODGE" and "MAXWELL"

Demonstrations Gladly Given.

REPAIR WORK under supervision of Art. Charters.

AUTO SUPPLIES

GASOLINE, OILS, ETC,

Vulcan Stage Trip Every Wednesday and Saturday.

J. A. Bowers

## Commercial Cafe

First Class Meals Served  
at 45 cents.

Meals Served  
at all Hours  
(Regular Hours on Sunday)

Mrs. A. Greenwood

Lomond - - - Alberta

## Farm Lands For Sale

I have the exclusive sale of some quarters close to town at snap prices. I also have the sub-agency for Hudson's Bay Lands.

If You Want to Sell,  
Give Me Your Listings

If You Want to Buy,  
See My Listings

H. E. Elves

Auctioneer Notary Public  
Real Estate, Loans, Insurance

## POLES

A New Car Load Now in the Yard.

### POSTS

Get in early. First consignment will arrive about February 1st. We will quote on wire in a few days.

We now have some full inch by sixteen wagon box material and inch and a quarter flooring.

Associated Farmers

LIMITED

Long Distance Phone Office.

## AMETHYST

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Seth Somerville, a son, on Feb. 1st. Mother and babe are both doing fine.

Mr. Glen and Miss Ethel Armstrong were in Calgary shopping and sight-seeing part of last week.

Mrs. Glen Groves has been very ill but we are glad to say she is on the mend again and we all hope to see her about again soon.

Mr. Edd and Miss Bernha Welsh were in Calgary also last week. (Wonder why we all go to Calgary so often).

The School meeting passed off very nicely indeed, and everybody voted in favor of a school in Amethyst district. Hope it soon will be here.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Archie Doble, formerly of this neighborhood and now residing in Montana, extend their sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Doble in the death of their little daughter.

All of the Bachelor Boys who went to Lethbridge on a little trip have returned home safe and sound.

Miss Ethel Armstrong is on the sick list. Hope she will soon recover.

Mr. Wm. Hill, also the Somerville boys are busy now-a-days hauling their wheat to Lomond.

Mr. Arthur Gould has a very sick horse and it keeps him busy trying to get medicine with no drug store in this neighborhood.

Leave your order for hay with The Associated Farmers.

## Eyremore Circuit

Eyremore Circuit:—Services at Burdick and Amethyst, Feb. 11th., at 11 a. m., also at Kinnondale and Forestville, Feb. 11th., at 3 p. m. First Chance and Midway Feb. 18th. The circuit board meeting will be held February 28th.

The Alberta weather man might be styled a "versatile" character. Last Saturday it was forty below zero. On Monday it was forty above, with snow melting and water running down the streets. He has a wonderful range and keeps working all the time.

# Farmers!

Be prepared for your spring work. Get discs sharpened and machinery overhauled before you need to use it. Now is the time.

General Blacksmithing  
and Woodworking

**J. H. DOANE**

# Some People Think

That it is impossible to find a first class general store in a town of this size.---

IF YOU ARE OPEN TO CONVICTION

YOU CAN BE CONVINCED by calling on---

**E. F. PURCELL, Travers, Alberta**

You will find one of the finest stocks of high class merchandise in Southern Alberta.

**AND THE PRICES ARE REASONABLE**

## For the Men

Men's well tailored suits, Blue Serge, Brown and Grey Tweeds, sizes 36 to 44, prices - - - \$12.00 to \$28.00

Men's Overcoats, Black Brown and Grey, prices - - - \$16.00 to \$30.00

Men's Fur Coats, Mackinaw Coats, Sheep Lined Coats, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Overshoes, Felts, Rubbers, Gloves, Mitts, Cashmere and Wool Socks, Shirts, Pants, etc.

## Ladies & Children

Ladies' Winter Coats! Balance of stock at a Big Discount.

Underwear, 2-piece and combinations, Corsets, Corset Covers, Brassiers, White and Fancy Waists, Aprons and House Dresses.

Hosiery! Silk Cashmere, Worsted and Cotton.

Prints, Ginghams, Galateas, Chambray, Voiles, Muslin, Creton and Dress Goods.

**FLOUR! We keep the Best Grades Obtainable.**

**Groceries, Vegetables, and Fruits in Season.**

Finest No.1 Fancy Apples, per box \$2.00  
No. 2s - - - per box \$1.75

Dried Fruits, Canned Goods Jams, confectionery and all lines of Fancy Groceries.

We Pay the Highest Cash Price for  
**HIDES**

Farm Produce Taken in  
Exchange for Goods.

## I. H. C. Farm Tractors

and a full line of Deering and McCormick Implements. - - Gasolene, Kerosene, Distillate, Cylinder Oils and Gear Greases.

**"Bull Dog"  
Fanning Mills**

all and See Me Before  
Buying.

**Prices Right.**

**Smith & Moran**  
Centre St. LOMOND.

## Millinery!

We are opening up a Millinery department and will be ready to serve you on or before March 1st.

OUR MOTTO:  
SATISFACTION OR YOUR MONEY BACK.

**E. F. Purcell**

Successor to H. D. Charters

Travers

Alberta

Made-to-  
Measure  
Clothing

Leave your measure for that new Easter Suit. Made by Canada's Best Tailors.